

# THE SANGUINIST

*COLLEGE RELIGIOUS  
BULLETIN*



## MISSION WEEK

From February 13 to 20 the annual Mission will be held. It is part of your St. Joseph's training—to advance intellectually and spiritually. You have recently, in the semester examinations, taken inventory of your intellectual improvement; now, in the Mission, you are to take stock of your spiritual gains and losses.

St. Joe men are, indeed, God's "chosen sons." Thousands there are who envy you your opportunities. They have the right to expect you to make the most of these opportunities, and you have the duty! Shall I make the Mission—completely and thoroughly? Ask one of the Catholic boys on Guadalcanal or in North Africa.

For God and Country we live and we will die. Your Country will soon call you for a dangerous mission, and you will answer that call, even if it is first and last. Now your God calls you to a Mission. Will you answer His call, not the first, but perhaps the last?

Vol. VII

FEBRUARY 13, 1943

No. 8

THE SANGUINIST CLUB

Published By

St. Joseph's College

Collegeville, Indiana

## “. . . *WHOM GOD KISSED IN GALILEE*. . .”

When the historian sits down to write, like the detective fastening his attention upon an unsolved crime, he looks around for the sinful woman. Somewhere back of the war that wrecked a nation, somewhere near the king who oppressed his people, somewhere in the shadows of the intrigue that brought a dynasty to ruin, stands the beautiful, glamorous, passionate woman, and the historian writes down her terrifying achievements in pages and chapters and volumes and matched sets of books.

The historians, however, who wrote the story of Christ told the story of Christ's mother in a few crisp, beautiful sentences. For the rest, they let us guess the sacred intimacies that bound together Mother and Son, the unutterable lovely services which marked her devotion to her baby and her growing boy, the love that was beyond the power of any poet to relate. Even those authors who from that day to this have tried to retell her life's story have found themselves forced to limit themselves to brief, unsatisfactory booklets.

Yet if you piled together the records of all the world and traced through them the effects of women upon mankind, Mary would stand out as the world's most powerfully influential woman. No wars were fought for her fair eyes. She launched no thousand ships. Men stained no lands with blood or lust and ruined no empires for her sake.

But because of her, young men have been pure and young women sinless; mothers have loved their sons a little more, and sons have looked upon their mothers with new affection; priests have foresworn all earthly loves, and religious bound themselves by vows; painters have painted purely, and sculptors have discerned the graces that beautify the soul. The lullabies she sang to her baby have taught musicians how to sing songs of stainless love. And homes and schools and cathedrals and refuges have risen under the shadow of her mantle.

Historians have wasted blood-red pages on the histories of death and ruin that followed sinful women. The lovely story of Mary is written into the hearts and homes of all mankind. She was the pure woman “whom God kissed in Galilee.”

Adapted.



## *MADE IN HEAVEN*

Martha was a real leader, respected and loved by all her associates, boys and girls. She had been president of her Sodality in college. Shortly after her graduation from college, she wrote this letter. It needs no comment.

"I am wearing a ring—yes, a real diamond!—on the fourth finger of my left hand. The ring was given me by a fine Catholic young man, and I'm sure you would approve of and like him.

"I met him while I was in college. This past summer I saw a good deal of him, and he always treated me beautifully. Joe loves me in a way I like. His love is full of respect, and he worships (literally) the very ground I walk on. The reason is that he loves a greater woman than I. You see I met him at a sodality cotillion; he saw me crown Our Lady. All that, too, made an impression upon him. He loves me the way I and every other real girl has dreamed of being loved.

"I wish I could tell you how it feels to have someone love you in such a pure way. All the while I've known him, he's been perfect; unlike many modern "men" he demands no compromises, because he truly loves me. Before he came to give me the ring, he made a Novena to the Sacred Heart. Because he couldn't go to Mass every day, he stopped in at Church each evening on his way home from work and said a Rosary.

"Pray Our Lady to bless and love us both and to care for our future."

(One can have only the happiest hopes for a marriage begun like that.)



## *PRAYERS REQUESTED*

For the repose of the souls of Father Cyril Knue, our professor and campus friend; and for Mr. Thomas Varini, killed in action in North Africa. For the speedy recovery of our moderator, Father Grotenrath.

## MISSION INFORMATION

(Preserve this page for handy reference.)

I. The Mission opens Saturday evening, February 13, at 8:00, and closes Saturday morning, February 20, with Mass and General Communion.

II. During the week the exercises will be as follows:

7:15 A. M. — Mass and Sermon

7:50 A. M. — Breakfast

8:00 P. M. — Sermon and Benediction

N. B. Sunday, February 14, the Mission Mass and Sermon will be at 8:30 A. M.

III. CONFESSIONS:—during the 7:15 Mass each morning and after Benediction each evening.

The Missionary will be in the chapel from 5:00 P. M. to 6:30 P. M. each day for confessions.

Prepare well for Confession; take your time to make a thorough Mission Confession. Let it be the best Confession of your life.

If you have a worry, leave it in the Confessional during the Mission.

IV. CONSULTATION: The Missionary will be at your service for consultation each day from 3:30 P. M. to 5:00 P. M., in Room 135, Science Hall.

He will also be at your service at any other time by appointment through Father Koller.

Any of the Fathers on the campus will be willing to help you at any time.

Everyone make the Mission — it may be your very last.